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GAR SQUARE.

The Evening World Prints Associ-

ated Press News.

A BAY HEAD WARNING.

Men will never agree in mind as to the

right or wrong of such occurrences as

last night at Bay Head, N. J. A young

husband, who had neglected his own wife

to pay attention to the fascinating wor-

ship of another man, was summarily en-

forced by the indignant citizens. He was

dragged from the house of this woman,

whom he had no business to follow, was

dressed repeatedly in the river, at a rope's

end, and was then thrashed with pieces

of the same rope until he fell insensible

in the roadway. After recovering his

senses he was easily persuaded to leave

the town.

That the unfaithful husband deserved

punishment of some sort is not to be de-

nied. Bay Head villagers say he de-

served what he got and even more. And

the first impulse of the man who feels

himself a true husband or a true lover

will be one of agreement with the vil-

lagers.

The question is as to the right of the

avengers of the deserted wife to step in

and become after such fashion the en-

forcers of a moral law. On this question

opinions differ. But it is undoubtedly the

case that the indignant participants in last

night's work will be so supported that the

Bay Head incident may well serve as a

loud warning to any other husbands who

may be tempted to play double and false.

AS TO STREET CLEANING.

Miss F. M. DANIELSON, Secretary of the

Street-Cleaning Aid Society, has paid a

delicate compliment to the city's own

Street-Cleaning Department. "It has

aided us," she said to a reporter, "in

every way it can." This will bring an

untold measure of comfort to every tax-

paying citizen. The costly Department

which wants more money before it can do

anything itself can at least be of use to

an auxiliary society which has taken up,

voluntarily, a part of the Department's

burden.

And the bringing of this comfort is not

all that the Society's fair Secretary has

accomplished. She has got permission

from Commissioner GILBERT to have sev-

eral of New York's dirtiest streets flushed,

merely as an experiment, of course, to

ascertain the real effect of a volume of

water forcibly applied to dirt. It is con-

siderably hoped that under this treatment

the pavements of Hester, Mulberry and

other downtown streets will presently

show forth like a beautiful revelation.

Success to the Society, its Secretary

and its experiments.

PRINCE GEORGE NOT DIPLOMATIC.

Common and evasive mortals were

struck not long ago with the off-hand

way in which Prince George of Greece

wrote of the Carawitch as "Nicky" and

the Carawitch as "Aunt Min." It was thus

that royalty might write of royalty.

There was something infinitely clumsy

and charming in this carelessness of the

princely diction.

But now there is trouble over that same

letter. It dealt with Prince George's

much talked-of rescue of the Carawitch

from the Japanese policeman who was

about to assassinate the young Russian

traveller. And oh, the race! George

dared to assert that "Nicky" ran away

from his assailant. So the Car is mad

and "Aunt Min" is mad and "Nicky"

is mad, and George is in disgrace in

Russia.

It therefore appears that though royalty

may be clumsy, in a way, it must not be

too truthful. A little diplomacy even in

relating stories founded on facts, will go

a great way towards avoiding unpleasant-

ness in court and family circles.

A single dime, setting mixed up with

the bolts of the big safe in a Plainfield

bank, caused twenty hours delay to busi-

ness and necessitated the employment of

professional safe-keepers. The dime in

the slot will not become popular under

such circumstances as these.

The conduct of Police Justice KELLY in

the Webster murder case should be in-

vestigated: What right had he to commit

EVELYN GRANVILLE or BETTY GREEN, or

whatever her name may be, to her own

apartments? Political influence should

have its limits.

Here's a piece of news. Emperor WILL-

IAM has told Chancellor VON CAPRIVI,

who has told Minister PILKOW, who has

told a correspondent, that the Emperor

may, perhaps, visit the World's Fair at

Chicago.

The name of Mr. THOMAS C. PLATT has

been added to the list of gubernatorial

candidates. His nomination would be

joy to the opposition.

Dr. CYRUS EDSON wants pay for his

work on the Shakespeare murder trial.

Perhaps he forgets that his time belongs

to the city.

Maine has a gold mine. Farmers have

"trapped" their harvests and their chores

to join in the hunt for the precious metal.

They probably might better take care of

the crops they have in hand than risk

losing them for a harvest of disappoint-

ment.

Many a masculine heart, according to

the romantics, has been caught in a

mush of woman's hair. It has remained

for a Lambertville barber to bring such

silk locks to use for more promiscu-

ous catching. He has made a fortune out of

hair gathered from the heads of his fe-

male customers.

Modesty pays, even in baseball. A

Norristown team calling itself unpretend-

ingly the "Nothings" has succeeded in

scoring 23 runs against the 21 of a team

which declared itself as the "Any-

things."

The Texas man who endeavored to in-

timidate a New York hotel clerk with a

revolver, realizes that a broad-brimmed

hat and weapon belt are not necessary

accompaniments of nerve and pluck.

SPRACLES and the Sugar Trust have

stopped their fight. The realization that

the public was profiting by the cut in

prices apparently moved them towards

peace.

The arrogance at some of the hospitals

which receive pay from the city and their

refusal to take in injured people should

be looked into. See to it, Mayor GRANT.

If good Republicans keep on refusing

the gubernatorial nomination it will be

necessary before long to call the roll and

seize the first man who answers "Aye."

The Majestic made a royal trip.

Why is Beattie kept in office?

Who writes Mayor Grant's letters?

What right had Police Justice Kelly to

show leniency to Evelyn Granville?

Why New York does not have hospitals

of its own?

How it was possible for De Lottville to go

bankrupt?

What causes the delay on the new Criminal

Court Building?

Why there is so much hurry over the sale

of the first baby of cotton?

Why the police have failed to unravel all

the recent murder mysteries?

Why our citizens are permitted to be ac-

cused by trip-hammers and gas-house bul-

ldozers?

What induced the Carawitch to write him-

self a hero when he really did not?

What right has Dr. Edson to ask extra pay

for work done for the city which pays him

for his full time?

VAGRANT VERSES.

His Private Opinion of Her.

If she knew my private opinion

Of her she would be surprised.

Or how soon she would be

Lively, sportive and as blithe as them.

All but one, for Malice

(She, the beautiful and witty)

And one who is as true as steel.

To remain here in the city.

—Satan M. Levi, in Judge.

An Old Proverb in New Form.

That "money makes the mare go"

And that was in the olden time,

And now it is the same old story.

For if you'll go and get a bet

On any mare you like

Instead of money making her go

She'll make the horse go in a jiffy.

—J. R. B., in Brooklyn Life.

Well Seated.

As up the towers leg he stood,

And down the towers leg he stood,

The picnic eaters exclaimed: "Oh, my!

This is a splendid seat."

—Gladstone and Parnell.

THE WORLD'S OFFER:

A Special Midsummer Discount Un-

til Sept. 30 on Board Wanted.

15 PER CENT. DISCOUNT 1 INSERTION.

25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT 2 INSERTIONS.

30 PER CENT. DISCOUNT 3 INSERTIONS.

A Poetic Verity.

[From Poet.]

"What did the poet mean when he called

this country 'the land of the Free and the

home of the Brave'?"

He was probably referring to bachelors

and married men, said old Mr. Smithers,

saily.

Boston Wine Again.

[From Poet.]

Mr. Gotham—We are to have a magazine in

New York which is to print only rejected

articles.

Miss Penelope Adams (of Boston)—I sup-

pose it is to be published in New York no

doubt at the fountain head of that sort

of article.

All McKinley's Fault.

[From Poet.]

Poorman—It costs too much to live now that

I am utterly discouraged.

Boorman—Then why don't you jump into

the river and make an end of it?

Poorman—I can't afford a bathing suit.

On the "L."

[From Poet.]

Butlers—What station is this?

Guard—Ornery burrhead.

Butlers—Well—er—does this train go to

Harlem or Fifty-ninth street?

Guard—Of course it does.

Butlers—Thanks.

A Girl Worth Having.

[From Poet.]

"My love," he whispered, "you are ten

times as dear to me as you were."

"Dearest George," she murmured, "what

makes me so dear to you?"

"The fact," he said, "is that I am in love with

it," the McKinley girl.

Stick to Your Colors.

[From Poet.]

Miss Fussfeather—I like to see a girl

stick to her colors.

Young Crickneck (flushing the poet

from his nose)—Do I; and I like to see her

colors stick to her!

Health

It is state when all the organs of the body per-

form their functions in regular and efficient

manner, and the result of such action is the

proper duty of medicine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Gives health by purifying the blood, toning the

stomach and bowels, and restoring the kid-

neys and liver. Therefore, if you are in poor

health, take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

SKETCHES BY M. QUAD.

It Didn't Stop.

The train had only started from the

New York end of the bridge, when he

went to the door of car and asked of the

guard:

"Does this train stop before it gets to

Brooklyn?"

"No, sir."

"No half way stop, eh?"

"Of course not!"

"What do you mean by of course not?"

persisted the man.

"Why, you ought to know that it doesn't!"

"I had, eh? Mebbe you've got an idea

in your head that I run this mammoth old

village and the bridge included, but if

you have I want to inform you that you

are mightily mistaken! The only thing

I run on this earth is a tannery about

forty miles up the river, and they say I'm

running that into the ground as fast as

possible!"

He Was No Man.

Two men were wrangling about an old

pipe as they sat on a bench in Bowling

Green the other day, and as one of them

fizzily rose up and moved away the

other shouted after him:

"You are no man, Jimmy—no man at

all."

I went over and sat down beside the